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POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

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OBSERVATIONS

By Lee D. Windrem

(EDITORIAL NOTE: Due to the large number of requests for a copy of the letter written last September by Mr. Windrem, anent the removal of our branch library, we have asked his permission to publish the letter in his column this week.)

9-26-32.

To the Honorable the City Council of the City of Richmond.
Gentlemen:

The people of the West Side are considerably excited and concerned over the rumor that the Council have in mind to discontinue the branch library in this section, and I have been requested to write you concerning the same.

I sincerely trust that there is no such intention on your part, as the saving to the City would be very slight and the damage a very serious matter to the school children and to the reading people of this community generally.

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It is quite generally conceded that there is nothing which conduces so much to the education and moral growth of our people as good literature. Reading, like many other acquirements is a habit, quite often formed by easy access to books. If this easy access is removed it naturally follows that there will be a serious diminution of reading and a consequent lowering of the intellectual and moral growth of our children.

Some great thinker has said: "May blessings rest upon the head of Cadmus, the Phoenician, or whoever it was that first invented books."

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Many of the children here are unable to pay the fare necessary to go to the main library for books, or to look up references in their school work, and I very much fear that, should this library be closed, they would not do so. At the present time these children take a wonderful interest in the library as I believe your librarian will testify.

This library cost the City last fiscal year $2,017.00, exclusive of any charge for new books. If my information is correct you propose to employ the librarian in the main library. If that be true the actual saving would only amount to four or five hundred dollars. In any event the total cost of maintaining this splendid educational institution is a very small sum as compared with the total cost of the city government.

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I have a few alternative compromise suggestions to offer:

First: Why not get along for a time without a veterinarian? I have an easily controlled liking for dogs and cats and horses and cows and goats, but I am much more interested in the human family.

Second: Since we live in the front yard of the University and can call on the staff for such help as we need, why not dispense with the bacteriologist for a season?

Third: If you could make up your minds to dispense with one fireman and about a third of another one we could save the library for the children and grown-ups.

Fourth: Why not take the jail and leave us the library? You need the jail and we don't. We need the library and you have one.

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On behalf of the people of the West Side I beg of you, before

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beautiful homes, let him but walk along the roads and use his eyes, for that which you see by your own sight is true.

Climate is another important factor in the selection of a home, for health is the foundation of earthly life. Situated as we are, in "Sunny California" we are the envy of many eastern and northern states who have witnessed much raw weather. Although this year we too, have felt the icy cold in our change of atmosphere, let us not forget that many others have suffered far more than we.

Continued in next Issue

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Schlagefest and Lieedrabend

Everyone who likes good singing should make it a point to attend the Schlagefest (Pork Feed) and Liederabend (Singing evening) to be given by the Richmond Mannechor at the K. of P. Hall, 257 5th St., tomorrow night. The program starts at 8:30 and admission is 25c. There will be a dinner at 9:30 for those who desire it, and dancing starts at 10:30. Singers from San Francisco, Oakland, Santa Rosa, etc., will participate with the local Mannechor and a fine time is expected.

Miss Margaret Paisley, head nurse at the Standard Oil Hospital, paid a very pleasant visit to the offices of the Progress. Widely known among Standard employees, Miss Paisley is a real booster for Point Richmond, and we wish to thank her for her subscription and wishes for our success.

Mr. Henry A. Harlow, of 219 Washoe Avenue, and Mrs. Evelyn Bain, of 101 Aileen Street, Oakland, applied for a marriage licence in Martinez

AN EXILE THINKS OF BLOSSOM TIME.

Harry Pressfield

In California now it's blossom time!

Were I but there to stand upon some hill,
And see once more that wizardry of bloom
That makes the hill-girt plain a magic room,
An army trooping on, with banners bright.

Were I but there. Think of that symphony,
When earth and sky are joined in minstrelsy,
As tho some heavenly harmonist attuned
The dulcet blue with melody of white.
Thus must I stand, all mute my surprise,
This wonder here outflung before my eyes.

God! This I pray: Ordain for me one goal—
This exile heart shall journey home again.
If this shall be! And I once more behold
The splendor of the valley's out- stretched bloom—
This surge of life o'ermastering seeming death
This springtime answer to Thy call: "Come Forth"
(Thy ancient promise while the world shall last,
The spring's enchantment shall forever come)
Then shall my spirit be, in life's duress,
All eager for some larger loveli- ness.
God! If but one radiant vision shall be mine:
Let me see, once again, the blos- som-time!

Jack Chasseur Convalescing

The Progress is pleased to see that Jack Chasseur, the popular and progressive grocer, is once more back on the job. Jack suffered a rather severe infection in his finger which developed into blood poisoning. Dr. W. S. Lucas was in attendance on the case.

At The Fox Theatre

Fox Theatre program for the ensuing week. Friday and Saturday, March 24-25, Double bill featuring "The King of the Jungle" with Frances Dee and Buster Crabbe, also "Breach of Promise" with Mae Clarke and Chester Morris. Sunday and Monday, March 26-27, "Strange Interlude" starring Norma Shearer and Clark Gable. Tuesday, March 28, a double bill, "Fast Lives" and "False Faces" starring Peggy Shannon and Lila Lee. Wednesday and Thursday, March 29-30, "Woman Accused" with Nancy Carrol and Cary Grant, and "Trailing the Killer," about untamed America. Friday and Saturday, March 31 and April 1, "Son-Daughter" with Ramon Novarro and Helen Hayes, also "Renegades of the West."

Shipping News

S. S. Point Brava, Gulf Pacific lines, loaded general cargo for Gulf Ports at the Parr-Richmond inner harbor Tuesday.

S. S. Golden Sun, American, Hawaiian line, sailed for Japan and China with petroleum products, Parr dock.

Glover-Amantite Nuptials

Miss Kathlene Glover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Teeling, 115 Summitt Place, Point Richmond, became the bride of Mr. Gregory Amantite of 228 Bishop Avenue, last Monday at 11:00 a. m. The service was performed by Father McCue at the St. Andrews Church in Oakland. A few very intimate friends of the couple, attended the wedding.

The bride wore a very becoming blue afternoon dress, which was accompanied by white accessories, and carried a bouquet of Cecil Breuner Roses and Maindenhair Fern. Mrs. Amantite's sister and brother, Miss Bernadine and Mr. Fred Glover, attended the bride and groom.

Those present at the reception dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Teel-

Continued on Back Page

Shall A Political Gang Control The School Board?

For "the good of the people"—so the word comes down the long line to our little paper—the all-powerful political machine which runs our city has determined to end the rule of Superintendent Walter Helms in the coming school board election next Friday. Besides the two incumbents, Dr. Cunningham and Mr. Bergen, three other candidates are in the field the election of two of whom, we are informed, might bring to a close the long tenure of Helm's superintendency at the expiration of his present term in May 1933.

Richmond, it is generally agreed, has one of the finest systems of public schools in the world; and the citizens are pretty much loath to stand for political tampering with our public schools. This would appear to augur favorably for Mr. Helms. At the same time the fact that the ceiling of the Roosevelt Junior High School building collapsed some years ago makes people wonder if the present rule is altogether devoid of political influence—shall we need an earthquake to determine how well our school buildings are constructed?—not to mention that odorous deal whereby an Oakland real estate man (relative of an active real estate man of Richmond) secured a thirty-day option (without cost to him) on the Dooling property, now known as the R. U. High School site, for the sum of $26,000, and unloaded the property on the High School Board within the optional period for $54,000.

All in all, the results of the election will be exceedingly interesting. the Progress feels that the personal integrity of all members of the school board as well as of all the candidates is beyond reproach. We sit on the sidelines, knowing that in past elections very little interest has been taken in election of the school board which spends the most of our tax money. Will it be the same this year? On July 14th, 1927, the Richmond Public Library purchased a book, "The School Board Member," which is a comprehensive study of the duties of the school board. To date, this book has been taken out of the library twice—once by E. L. Orr, and once by the editor of this paper.

Anyway, here are the candidates for election: Dr. W. E. Cunningham, incubent; Ralph H. Bergen, incumbent, plant manager of the Certainteed Products Company; W. A. Hislop, California Art Tile Company executive; I. E. Scott, plastering contractor, a past commander of the El Cerrito American Legion Post; and C. A. Drexel, Standard Oil employee. E. L. Orr, San Pablo, has withdrawn from the race. All are fine men, any one of whom will make, we believe, a good school board member. Vote for whom you please, but as you value your schools and taxes, VOTE!. The polling place for all Point Richmond at the Masonic Hall, 210 Washington Avenue, will be open from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m., on March 31st, next Friday.

Fishing News

Trolling for striped bass in the inner harbor this week. Bait fishing is expected to start in earnest there in two weeks.

Point Richmond sportsmen have been urging, through a petition to our Sacramento legislators, support for Assembly Bill No. 250. As reported to this little paper there is a determined effort by commercial fishing interest to stop this bill, and the action and the vote of the legislature on this subject will be interesting.

Trinity Guild Announces Tea

On April 5th at the Trinity Guild Hall there will be a Spring Fashion Tea at which a lot of pretty Easter clothes will be mannequined by presentable Point Richmond misses. Albert's Department Store will arrange the show, and a very nice program has been planned by the committee, consisting of Mrs. M. R. Terry, Mrs. W. S. Lucas, and Mrs. T. T. Cramer. A small admission charge will be accepted.

At The Richmond Theatre

Saturday, March 25th, David Manners in "The Crooner" with Ann Dvorak, also Betty Boop in "The Rioter," and the first chapter of "Heroes of the West." Sunday and Monday, March 26 and 27, Tiffany Thayer's, "Thirteen Women," with Irene Dunn, also Tom Tyler in "When A Man Rides Alone." Tuesday and Wednesday, March 28 and 29, Richard Dix and Ann Harding in "The Conquerors," with Edna May Oliver, also Betty Gable and Sally Sweet in "Campus Code." Thursday and Friday, March 30 and 31, Fannie Hurst's, "Back Street" with John Boles and Irene Dunn, also Krazy Kat in "Seeing Stars." (China Nights).

Fun, laughs, loads of gifts and groceries at Sam's original Country Store every Monday.

New Ice Depot for Point

Arrangements have been made by Ted Gilkinson, manager of the Richmond Ice Company, so that residents of the West Side may obtain ice at the Cozy Coffee Counter, owned by Ardell Ciabattari. Exceptional facilities have been provided to give this convenience here, instead of traveling clear over to Macdonald Ave.

Key System Issues Report

The Progress has received the complete annual reports of the Key System and its subsidiaries, and will keep them on file at this office for the benefit of the general public. Thank you, Mr. Wm. P. St. Sure.

Thoughts Garnered From The Philosophic Tailor:

In 1909, between Washington and Broadway on Ninth Street, Oakland, Jack London speaks from a soap-box, referring to the people "from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast being robbed by crooks at Washington, D. C." An onlooker protests, "How dare you speak against my country?" London: "Your Country? Don't you know that Rockefeller or Pierpont Morgan would resent your pretension that YOU own this country?" . . . In 1914, the lobby of the Hotel Stockton, Stockton. A fastidious society lady protests the appearance of a 'lumber jack' in the hotel. "But madam—" from the hotel manager. Lady continues to lift her nose. Her companion imparts the information: "It's Jack London." what a change in the lady. From imperiousness to fawning. "Mr Manager, will you please introduce me." Snobbery! Bah! . . . . Jack London wrote 46 books within the space of a very few years.

The MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the University of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-year-old coed, and there is a stormy scene, the tension being increased by Max Vernon, another student, reproaching Ivy for "breaking a date" with him. Thayer and Vernon threaten each other. Larry Welch, Ivy's brother, professor at the university, is appealed to by Tony to end his sister's friendship with Thayer. Welch and Tony Peyton are in love. Tony tells him she is married to Thayer, but is his wife only in name. Larry determines to end Thayer's association with Ivy. Tony persuades him to wait until she has appealed to her husband. She does so, visiting him at a fraternity house. Tony ends her visit to Thayer and departs. Vernon leaves the house almost immediately afterwards. Welch's appeal to Ivy to end her affair with Thayer is fruitless. He determines to see Thayer. He does so, and after he leaves, Carmicino, frat house janitor, finds Thayer dead, stabbed in the throat. The Marland bank is robbed of $100,000, the robber escaping with the money after being shot and apparently badly wounded. Jim Hanvey, famous detective, comes to investigate the robbery.

CHAPTER V—Continued

—7—

"Harmon," said the bank president, "this is Mr. Hanvey. He's down here for the B. P. A. to look into our little robbery."

Burke hobbled forward and extended his hand. The detective regarded him in amazement.

"You and the robber fought it out?" he questioned.

"Yes, sir."

"You don't look like a gunfighter."

The little man looked up in surprise.

"I'm not."

"Hmph! Tell me what happened, if you please."

"Well—" Burke was speaking meticulously. "I went out to lunch immediately after two o'clock. I went out the back way and used the same route back: I suppose Mr. Fiske has explained that we always do that. I returned exactly at two-thirty because we were to be very busy that afternoon putting up the pay roll for the Marland mills.

"I came in the back door and saw a man putting currency into a satchel. He was holding a revolver in his right hand. I couldn't see Mr. Fiske or Miss Seward. I immediately suspected that something was wrong."

"A rather natural supposition," agreed Hanvey. "And what happend then?"

"He yelled something at me."

"What?"

"I don't know. I didn't pay any attention to him. I jumped behind the counter and grabbed my revolver. He fired at me but the bullet struck the marble counter. He didn't hit me until I came out into the open again."

The wizened cashier spoke as though gun battles were matters of everyday occurrence.

"You came out?"

"Oh, yes, sir! I couldn't shoot at him from where I was. I ran around the corner of the counter just as he started for the front door. I fired at him and he shot at me. That was when he hit me. I was very sorry about that because I fell down and that kept me from following."

"And after you fell down?" prompted Jim.

"I fired again."

"Good Lord! After he had hit you?"

"Yes, sir. I was very lucky, too. I hit him."

"You are sure about that?"

"Quite positive, sir. You see, we found blood on the floor where he had been standing. And there was a trail of blood to the front door and across the sidewalk to the curb."

"The robber ran away?"

"Yes, sir. I regretted very much that I had not struck him in a more vulnerable spot."

"You did a-plenty. Now, Mr. Burke, what happened after that?"

The little man flushed with embarrassment.

"I fainted."

"Golly!" breathed Jim. "It was about time."

Randolph Fiske faced Hanvey proudly. "Quite a hero, isn't he, Hanvey?"

"Man! You said it! Mr. Burke, is that all you know about the robbery?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you ever seen the robber before?"

"Not that I can remember."

"No suspicion, eh?"

"No, sir."

Hanvey rose. "That'll be all, Mr. Burke. And I'm really proud to have met you."

Harmon Burke bowed stiffly and hobbled away. When the door closed behind him Hanvey turned to the banker.

"Think of a little runt like him pullin' a stunt like that. His story of the gun fight is accurate?"

"Absolutely—as far as I could see from the safe."

"What did you do while this was going on?"

"Nothing. I was frankly frightened, and, at the time I didn't even know it was Burke who was shooting. From where I was I couldn't see anyone but the robber."

"Burke was correct in stating that the man was hit?"

"There's no question about that. There was a good deal of blood on the floor. He must have been bleeding rather profusely, too, because

"Yes, Sir. I Regretted Very Much That I Had Not Struck Him in a More Vulnerable Spot."

the trail seemed to get heavier as it approached the curb. A car was waiting there for him."

"Anybody else see the robbery?"

"No."

"Anyone see the escape?"

"No one. A negro boy who works at the gas station across the street said he heard the shooting. But he said he was frightened and so he ducked for cover."

"Then no one saw the robber actually drive away?"

"Yes, I did."

"How?"

"I was still in the safe. The front door was open. I saw him jump into the car."

"There was another man at the wheel?"

"Yes."

Hanvey's bulbous head moved slowly. "Same old routine. It's a wonder more of these little banks don't get stuck up."

He rose and waddled to the door, which he opened. He stood for several seconds staring into the bank, then he moved down the passageway and inspected the rear door route to Oak street. He returned to Fiske's office, lighted another of his terrible cigars and turned kindly eyes on the banker.

"This ain't exactly going to be easy, Mr. Fiske. Except for the stick-up man gettin' hit, there wouldn't hardly be a chance for us, cause their program went off elegant. Now what I want to ask you is this: Leavin' the robbery itself out of the conversation for a minute—has there been anything funny goin' on around here recently? Anything that was unusual—like strange folks snooping around, or anything like that?"

Fiske hesitated briefly. "No strangers that I've heard of."

"But there has been something peculiar," Hanvey asserted.

"I didn't say so."

"No-o, but you kind of acted it."

Randolph Fiske was genuinely impressed. "To tell you the truth," he said, "I am sure I recognized the car in which the robber drove away."

"So-o! That sounds awful good. Whose was it?"

Fiske toyed with a blotter for a moment. "I hate to say, Hanvey."

"We ain't goin' to bother no innocent folks, Mr. Fiske."

"I hope not. Especially this one. You see, in all the excitement, I couldn't be sure it was his car."

"But you're pretty positive?"

"Exactly."

"Who was it?"

"A young friend of mine who is a student at the college here. Marland university. I could almost swear that it was his car which waited at the curb for the robber."

Hanvey spoke softly, and kindly. "Hadn't you better tell me the lad's name, Mr. Fiske?"

"He's a nice boy, Hanvey. I've known him for three years. And I'm not positive he was driving the car. His name—" And the banker drew a long breath: "His name is Maxwell Vernon!"

CHAPTER VI

THE kindly face of the banker was marked by lines of worry as though he feared he had talked too much. But the ponderous detective did not seem particularly interested.

"Vernon," he remarked. "Maxwell Vernon, eh?"

"Yes. They call him Max."

"Friend of yours?"

"I like him—if that's what you mean."

"What sort of kid is he?"

Fiske hesitated, then leaned forward with a sudden burst of confidence. "If I give you my honest opinion of that boy, Hanvey—will it prejudice you against him?"

"Golly, no."

"He has faults—"

"Who hasn't? Only men I'm afraid of are these goody-goody, ain't-I-honest ones. They're the cute babies! Now about Vernon?"

"It isn't a long story. You know we have a college here. Vernon entered as a freshman three years ago—he's finishing his junior year now. I met him when he came into the bank and opened a ninety-thousand dollar checking account. It was rather unusual—"

"I should guess yes."

—"And naturally I had a chat with him. This money was the remainder of an inheritance from his mother, she having been his surviving parent."

"Orphan?"

"Exactly. In the past three years Max and I have been quite friendly—so friendly that at times I'm afraid he has rather resented what must have seemed like interference on my part."

"What were you interfering about?"

"Vernon has been running through his money pretty fast. He started slowly in his freshman year, but the word got out that he was very rich and he gathered around himself a group of friends rather more mercenary than genuine. Max Vernon is weak; about as weak as a young man who is not vicious can be. I really believe, though, that there isn't a vicious bone in his body. His first year at college he spent money lavishly. Last year he spent it faster. This year he has run through every cent of what little was left."

"Gosh! He must be a bird!"

"Too many friends for his own good. One in particular—"

"Who?"

"I'll tell you about him directly. To stick to Vernon; when I saw his money dwindling I started having sensible, fatherly talks with him. He always confessed his weakness and always promised to draw in his horns. Then the next thing I knew there'd be a walloping big check come through the bank."

"Did he have all his money here?"

"Every cent. That's why I'm in a position to know so much about him. About a month ago he had run through his money. Didn't have two hundred dollars left. About a week ago he came to me and asked for a loan. He admitted that he was broke. He said he was in a rotten fix—owed a big gambling debt—and felt that his honor was at stake."

"No piker, at any rate."

"It isn't that, Hanvey. He just doesn't know anything about money . . . or if he does, he's learned it in the last month, which isn't very likely. He always had thought that ninety thousand dollars was inexhaustible. Then suddenly, it was gone. It took him a long time to understand that there was no more. He confessed to me that he had been a fool. He wanted to know what to do, and I suggested that he leave the college, get a job and begin to take life seriously. His gambling debt—'the debt of honor' he rather grandiosely called it—seemd to be preying on his mind. Once or twice he even talked about killing himself. I spoke to him like a Dutch uncle—"

"You thought he meant it?"

"He meant it; yes. But I knew he'd never do it. I was merely trying to snap him out of his despondency. All his lightness and brightness were disappearing. But there was nothing I could do about it."

"And he?"

"No one in the world could have needed or wanted money more than Max Vernon thought he did. Remember that! The last time I saw him was April twenty-eight when he begged me for a loan—and I again refused.

"On May first, a little after two o'clock, this bank was robbed of more than one hundred thousand dollars. I am terribly afraid Max Vernon was implicated in that hold-up."

"Because you recognized his car?"

"That is only the beginning, Hanvey. When I remembered after the excitement died down that the car had looked like Vernon's I paid mighty little attention. Then I recalled the man at the wheel—and it seemed to me that even in the brief glimpse, it was Vernon."

"You couldn't swear it, though?"

"Certainly no. But I investigated and now, Hanvey, comes the rotten part of my chain of evidence. That night Max Verpon did not return to his room in the Psi Tau Theta house. He did not come back until late yesterday afternoon."

"Yes. . . .?"

Fiske frowned, then looked up at Hanvey's expressionless face. "I'm trying to be fair to the boy—and to you. He went to his room at the fraternity house. But, Hanvey, there was something else that I didn't hear until this morning."

"What?"

"He didn't come back in the car he was using day before yesterday!"

Jim blinked slowly, lighted a fresh cigar and blew a cloud of the rancid smoke across the table.

"No?" he asked with depressing lack of interest. "What did he come in?"

"A new car," said Fiske. "A brand new and very expensive one."

"Hmm. . . ." Hanvey puffed thoughtfully, but said nothing. To the banker it seemed that he was not even bothering to think. Just a great human bulk occupying space. Fiske was considerably irritated.

"I don't want to be misunderstood, Hanvey," he said, with a hint of acid in his tones. "I'm fond of that boy. I don't believe there's anything radically wrong with him. I've told you everything, hoping that I've overlooked some point which may prove to be in his favor."

"Maybe," suggested Hanvey softly, "maybe you have."

"I hope so. I don't want to see Max Vernon get into trouble."

"Gosh!" Hanvey uncrossed his legs with considerable difficulty. "It seems like what you've told me indicates he's in trouble enough. Everything links him with a bank robbery."

"I realize that." Randolph Fiske spoke in a low, strained voice. "And perhaps I'm doing him a favor."

"How?"

"Because," explained the banker, "I'd rather see Vernon convicted of complicity in a holdup than electrocuted for murder."

Hanvey scratched his head. "I'm all up in the air, Mr. Fiske. You're talking about murder, and I don't know anything about any murder. Who got bumped off, and what has Vernon got to do with it?"

"It happened at the college—Marland university—just before this bank was robbed day before yesterday. Max Vernon was arrested for the killing the minute he returned to the campus yesterday evening."

"I see. . . . Who arrested him?"

"The local police."

"Mm-hmm! They sure are h—l on makin' arrests. Guess they feel they've got to keep in practice. Whose murder was Vernon arrested for?"

"A man named Thayer—Paterson Thayer. They call him Pat."

"College student?"

"Yes. I guess you'd call him that. He came to Marland two years ago and entered the junior class. He would have graduated next month."

"How old?"

"About twenty-three or four."

"And his connection with Vernon?"

"That's what worries me. They became friendly from the start. Max looked up to Thayer, and I think Thayer had a supreme contempt for Vernon. But that didn't prevent the older man from bleeding Max."

"How?"

"Cards, I believe. And if any credence is to be given the rumors which followed Thayer to Marland he was quite expert in manipulating them. In the past two years, Hanvey, about forty thousand dollars' worth of checks drawn by Vernon in favor of Pat Thayer have passed through this bank."

"And it was because of this that Vernon has been arrested for Thayer's murder?"

"No-o. You see, no one but myself knows how deeply involved Max Vernon was. Financially, that is. He was arrested largely on circumstantial evidence, and because it developed that they had a bitter quarrel before Thayer was killed.

"It doesn't look good for the boy, Hanvey. Thayer gets all his money and a note that he can't possibly pay. Then Thayer steals the one thing left to Vernon—his girl. Of course we can smile, but I fancy that even to a youngster like Vernon, the loss of a lady's affections could cut pretty deeply. But we'll go a step farther: We'll say that it not only makes him furious but also opens his eyes. It makes him understand that Pat Thayer is unscrupulous. Suppose he gets the idea that Thayer has been cheating him at cards?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rough Crepes, Matelasse Weaves

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

IF it is to guess the thought uppermost in the minds of the majority of the fair sex just about now, we would say—a new spring outfit. Which encourages us to talk about the fascinating materials that are extending such an irresistible come-and-buy-me invitation to all who behold them.

Of course the very first thing to consider in planning a smart suit, dress, coat or blouse is the material which is to fashion it.

We can think of no more wearable a type during the daytime hours and none of more convincing chic than the suit, either jacketed or caped, which is made of rough navy crepe. These dark blue crepes will be the rage from now on.

Making them up with an accompaniment of gay plaid taffeta is one way of doing as fashion bids. Another is to enhance their rough navy crepes with accents of white, preferably white organdie details such as huge bows, or ruched collar and cuff sets or necklines which are outlined with garlands of sheer organdie flowers. We will be seeing "oodles and oodles" of white organdie fixings soon.

Not even the wiles of crisp and immaculate organdie trimmings can take away from the prestige of plaid taffeta such as is lending so sprightly a dash of color to scores and scores of the new spring suits and ensembles. For instance note the adorable cape suits here pictured, which is fashioned of a rough navy crepe such as we have been talking about. The plaid taffeta blouse has a most interesting scarf neckline in that it looks as if it might be attached to the removable cape. The hat is a navy straw.

As to the charming striped rough crepe frock centered in the group, it is one of the gray prints which are the hit of the season—either gray with white or yellow, if you please. The print used for this particular model is gray with stripe in a daffodil yellow. The scarf is lined with yellow taffeta. It's almost impossible to keep taffeta out of the picture nowadays. The big gray pearl buttons have a swatch of the yellow taffeta drawn through them which climaxes the style message which this attractive frock conveys.

A new novelty matelasse-type fabric of bemberg in soft green fashions the attractive daytime dress on the seated figure. One has to see this material in the original to sense how really handsome it is. There is a sort of invisible tiny conventional figure running throughout its weave added to which is its crinkled and blistered surfacing which at once classes it among the smart matelasse weaves which are the call of the hour. The large white organdie bow and the organdie bordering about the pointed front opening give a perfect style accent to a perfect springtime gown. Note how the full sleeves achieve the desired broad-shouldered silhouette.

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Wings of Celluloid

The feature of this hat is the small wings that fit down into the curls on the side of the head. The hat is made of a black fabric-like material and the wings are celluloid.

Scientific Note

"A whale has a special breathing apparatus that, however, only enables it to stay under water half an hour." It was knowledge of that that buoyed up Jonah.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

MAKE HIM UNCOMFORTABLE

A SHORT time ago a well known writer speaking before a woman's club, enunciated "Ten Ways to Lose a Husband."

From my observation, one way is enough.

And there is one way that is infallible. A woman who practices it will never have to know another way.

It is this: Make him uncomfortable.

Oh, I don't mean physically uncomfortable, although that helps, and the woman who has a penchant for the talent to which I refer usually manages to make a man physically uncomfortable, too.

By "uncomfortable" I mean dissatisfied—with himself. I refer to that little trick that some women have of always knowing women whose husbands do so much better than their own.

When a man comes home depressed because the market has taken another tumble, the woman who knows how to make him uncomfortable will start right in telling him about her friends whose husbands always seem to buy the things that go up. In fact she knows a woman whose husband grew rich on the market, to say nothing of those who didn't lose a penny. She's the one who has the kind of mink coat our tactful wife always wanted.

Of course tact is an important element in all our human relationships. But in marriage, perhaps because of the constant program and the inevitable feeling of permanence that goes with it, it is so much more important. You can get away from tactless friends. But with a husband or wife. . . . Of course there's a limit to everything, a limit to what any husband can stand. And if you really want to get rid of yours, why, just persist in making him uncomfortable!

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STYLE NOTES

High crowns is latest millinery news.

Plain organdie for the blouse makes appeal.

Mannish checked flannel is popular for the spring suit.

Be crisp, says fashion, in organdie or starched lace.

Quantities of fine knife pleating is latest style message.

For a typical spring color there's nothing excels the now-so-popular Eleanor blue.

Milliners display ensembles of handbags, scarfs, ruches, buttonnieres, belts and collars with hats.

It's Worry That Wears

If we could do our work in a lighter, more anxious spirit, it would weary us less. It is worry, not work, that wears.—Goulburn.

"Splitting" Headaches

Until she learned why she was always miserable—and found out about NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). Now she gets along fine with everybody. This safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative brought quick relief and quiet nerves because it cleared her system of poisonous wastes—made bowel action easy and regular. Thousands take NR daily. It's such a sure, pleasant corrective. Mild, non-habit-forming. No bad after-effects. At your druggist's—25c.

NR TO-NIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Mother's Cook Book

VARIOUS GOOD THINGS

CUSTARDS are the common summer dessert; one may vary them with different flavors and garnishes. As they are one of the easiest of desserts to digest, they make especially good ones for the little people and the aged.

When preparing a fish loaf or salad use sections of lemon pulp instead of pickles when called for in the recipe. This will also answer for any acid needed to make the mixture palatable.

• • •

Cheese Custard.

Take one cupful of cottage cheese, mix with beaten egg yolks, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cool slightly and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake the custard until firm in the center, placed in a pan of hot water.

• • •

Asparagus With Mock Hollandaise.

Take one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, mix well, add three-fourths of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, a dash of cayenne, the yolks of two eggs—added after the flour and milk mixture is well cooked. Now add one-fourth of a cupful of butter bit by bit, stirring well; then add one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Garnish with pimiento. Serve with fresh-cooked asparagus.

• • •

Toasted Cinnamon Sandwich.

Butter thin slices of white bread, spread with a thick layer of brown sugar and cinnamon, using one-half cupful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Put two slices of bread together and cut into finger sizes. Toast on both sides. Serve with tea or chocolate.

Chopped uncooked prunes, sweet cream and a teaspoonful of lemon juice makes another delectable sandwich filling.

©. 1933. Western Newspaper Union.

Back to the Nineties

The big revers on this coat date back to the nineties, but the other details of this reefer style in navy wool are decidedly new.

Jumping Hare

The jumping hare, or springhaas, of South Africa, does great damage at night to growing crops, can leap 25 or more times its own length. Scientists place this animal in a family by itself, although it strongly resembles a true hare and is about the same in size.

BAYER SAFE! BAYER

The popularity of Bayer Aspirin is due in large measure to its speed. There is no quicker form of relief for a bad headache, neuralgia, neuritis, or other severe pain. But even more important is its *safety*. Anyone can take Bayer Aspirin. It does not depress the heart. It does not upset the stomach.

No one need ever hesitate to take Bayer Aspirin because of its speedy action. Its rapid relief is due to the rapidity with which tablets of Bayer manufacture dissolve. You could take them every day in the year without any ill effects.

For your pocket, buy the tin of 12 tablets. For economy, bottles of 100 at the new reduced price.

And Bayer has ***Speed!***

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

Issued every Friday from the office at
140 Washington Ave., Phone Richmond 3456
HARRY R. BURT, PUBLISHER
Subscription Rates; 5c Per copy
50c for 3 Months

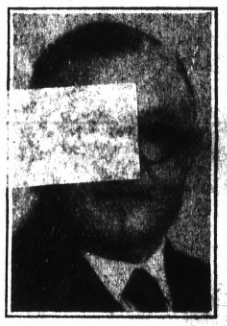
"DOC" 'N "POP" 'N "FAT" 'N "SHEP"

The Great American Melting Pot is a term often used to describe the amalgamation of the Whitneys and the Scruggses, the Matteuccis and the LeBlancs, O'Connors and Schwartzes, Papadakises and Toyotas, in this wonderful, democratic, republic of ours.

There is another great influence which solidifies the American people, largely a product of the world war, namely the migration of citizens from one part of the nation to another.

For example, twenty-five years ago in a small Kansas town four young Americans chummed together with the usual trials and tribulations of average school-boys. Today we find these four distributed as follows: "Doc" (Guy S. Williams) is associate editor of a metropolitan newspaper in Omaha, Nebraska; "Pop" (Harold McGugin) is in Washington, Congressman from the Third Kansas District; "Shep" (Frank S. Burt) a test engineer for a petroleum corporation in Los Angeles; and "Fat" your humble publisher of the Point Richmond Progress.

With apologies for the personal mention, this writer calls attention to this commonplace saga as being illustrative of the youth of our 143-year old nation. America is still in the making. Distinctive among nations in all history, we can, with knowledge and tolerance, under our constitutional rights, temper our racial, religious, and political differences, so that united we can lead, by example, the nations of the world toward our highest goal—the Brotherhood of Man.



OTTO R. LUDEWIG
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

NO CAMPAIGN PROMISES

I stand for ECONOMY, EFFICIENCY, EQUALIZATION in Richmond's Government.
A Resident and Taxpayer in Richmond for over 30 years. Served in the City Council for 8 years.

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

EDWIN B. LOWERY
INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

My Pledge to You

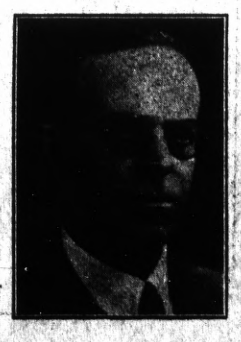
1. Preference Given to ALL RICHMOND LABOR.
2. To Reduce City Expenditures.
3. To Serve All the People.
4. To Support All Progressive Movements.
5. I Will Support Any Measure Towards Reduction of Taxes.

ELECT
C. GORDON PERAULT
TO THE
CITY COUNCIL

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

Virgil A. Fenner
INCUMBENT
Candidate for
City Council

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933



Meet Mr. Martens

This week we take pleasure in presenting Mr. Martin Martens, who is the very progressive owner of Marten's Bakery. This well-known bakery and retail store is a credit to our city, and Mr. and Mrs. Martens have made worlds of friends for their Blue Ribbon Bread, acknowledged the equal, if not superior to any other bread sold hereabouts. Their cakes, pies, cookies, and other delicacies speak for themselves. Not only in their business have the Martens succeeded, but in every movement for civic betterment they are always doing their share.

Each and every employee of the Bakery is a Point Richmond resident, and for this reason deserve the support of all our residents. Mr. Martens, moreover, is president this year of the very fine Richmond Mannechor.

Observations

taking any final action in this matter, to give it your very earnest thought, and to consider the irremediable damage it will certainly do. Can you believe the saving will equal the damage to those who must ere long take our places in the world's affairs? I cannot believe it.

Feeling certain you will do what you believe to be right and with an apology for taking so much of your time I am,

Yours respectfully,
(signed) Lee D. Windrem.

PIONEER SHOW TONIGHT

The auditorium of the Washington Grammar School will be the scene for much gayety tonight. The occasion is the show for the benefit of the Pioneer Boys Club of the Methodist Church. The funds derived from the show, which promises to be very amusing and entertaining, will be given to the organization to pay the fees for its Summer Camp.

There will be twenty-three interesting acts of vaudeville, all for the fourth part of a dollar, or twenty-five cents.

The program is to be: 1. Accordian solo, Art Meiner. 2. Song and Dance, Williams Review. 3. Tap Dance, Pearl Frick. 4. Tap Dance, Al Halling; Monologue "Sis Hopkins," Mable Mancebo. 5. Banjo solos, Christine Troya. 6. Review, Williams Kiddies. 7. Soft Shoe Dance, Margaret Greer and Dorothy Ann Neiper. 8. Buck Dance, Mary Doyle. 9. Hick Number, Debert and Gladys Wehrlie. 10. Review, Williams Kiddies. 11. Vocal Solos, Marion Gordon, accompanist Ann Swanson. 12. Acrobatic Dance, Pearl Frick. 13. Review, Kiddies. 14. Williams Kiddies Review. 15. Vocal Solo, Pauline Burton. 16. Waltz Clog, Cebert and Gladys Wehrlie. 17. Williams Kiddie Review. 18. Saxophone Solo, Jerome Richardson. 19. Songs, Steve Moor and Pauline Burton, A. Vincent Hanrahan and Margaret Greer, B. Steve-Song, C. Pete-Song. 20. Mexican Dance, Pearl Frick. 21. Saxophone Solo, Jerome Richardson. 22. Comedy Number, Fred and Morris, with Vincent Hanahan. 23. Williams Kiddie Review. 24. Grand Finale.

Carlson-Glover Announcement

The marriage of Fred Glover, son of Mrs. Teeling, to Miss Linnia Carlson will be on April 5th in Oakland. A bridal shower will be given to Miss Carlson on April 1st at the home of her parents in Oakland.

Mrs. A. R. McCrohan, 324 Washington Avenue, who has been a resident of Point Richmond for the past 34 years, paid us a visit this week and gave us a long period subscription. Thank you, Mrs. McCrohan for your subscription and good wishes.

The First Baptist Church of Richmond will hold a council candidates dinner on Friday, March 31 at 6:30 p. m. All candidates are invited.

Political Announcements

Sam S. Ripley
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

Veteran of the World War, Resident of Contra Costa County for 26 years, Taxpayer of Richmond 20 years, in Business in Richmond 12 years.

Primary Election April 24 - General Election May 8

Leo G. Marcollo
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

Age 34; 28 years resident of the City of Richmond; property owner and taxpayer. Graduate of the local grammar and high schools; legal training received at the University of California and Saint Mary's College. Member of the Legislative Council Bureau of the State of California during 1931 session of the Legislature.
I stand for economy in taxation, and a curtailment of all unnecessary expenses in City Government.

Carl Stender
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

President of Point Richmond for many years
Former Standard Oil Employe.
Now in Insurance Business.

Ray J. Craycroft
CANDIDATE FOR
City Councilman

EQUAL REPRESENTATION FOR LABOR TAXPAYER AND INDUSTRY

Complete and active support of every measure calculated to benefit taxpayers and those who sustain life by toil.
I stand for economy in taxation and the curtailment of overlapping and unnecessary expense in city government.
Actual co-operation and support to measures for the general benefit of our city and citizens.
If you approve of this platform; if you have faith in my pledges; if you desire a change—I would ask you to solicit your friends in my behalf.

Whiteside's Grocery

155 West Richmond Avenue — Phone Richmond 985
A UNITED GROCER - - FREE DELIVERY

Campbell's Soup
Tomato 2 cans .. ~~19c~~ 13c
Campbell's PORK & BEANS 5c, 4 cans 19c

Drifted Snow FLOUR
9.8 lb. Sack
32c

CA-MAY Toilet Soap
Limit 5 Bars
5c

WESSON OIL ½ gal can ~~19c~~ 19c

WHITESIDE'S is one of more than 600 UNITED GROCERS. Independent, home-owned stores which buy collectively and pass on the savings to you, as customers. Compare UNITED GROCERS prices and service with any other food stores anywhere. We stand the test.

MRS. GNAGA
208 W. Richmond Ave.
Specializing
in
HEMSTITCHING
and
STAMPED GOODS
Original designs
and patterns
Phone Richmond 2322

SPIERSCH BROTHERS
SANITARY PLUMBERS
and
METAL WORKERS
Patent Chimneys, Automatic Gas Water Heaters, Radiant Fire Heaters, Warm Air and Electro-Gas Floor Furnaces
ESTIMATES GIVEN
Jobbing Properly Attended to
320 13th St., Richmond, Cal.

Mrs. E. J. Dingle and Mrs. I. D. Owens, were the hostesses at the weekly meeting of the First Methodist Church Social League last Tuesday afternoon, in the parlors of the Church. A short program, followed the one o'clock tea.

Classified Ads

WANT AD RATES, Each 25c
Three issues for 50c

AUTO SEATS AND TOPS
Progress Want Ads Bring Results
FOR SALE

FOR RENT, Furnished

FOR RENT—3 room fur. Flat. $10 mo. with water paid. 4 rm. fur. cottage. Apply 409 Rich ave 3T-3-10

For rent rooms including baths, hot and cold water. 50c a day, or $2.50 per week. $8.00 and $10 per month. See Mrs Minnie Silva, 132 Washington avenue. New Palace Rooms. 3T3-2

COTTAGES : FLATS : APARTMENTS
Furnished or Unfurnished
at Depression Prices.

5 room furn. Cottage hwd floors $20. per month; 5 room furnished Cottage very nice, $15 per month 5 room furn. flat very nice $12 per month; 4 room furn. Cottage $10 per month; 4 room modern Cottage very nice $5.00.

SEE
Sidney H Gnaga
INSURANCE Notary REAL ESTATE
210 Richmond Ave Ph R-2322

FOR RENT, Unfurnished

COTTAGE — 5 rooms; modern; close to school; call at 112 Washington Ave., or phone R. 235 3T—24

WILL YOU HAVE AN INCOME AT AGE 65?
Look about among your acquaintances at Age 65, and how many of them are dependent on friends, relatives or the public for a living. But you need not be. You can decide now what income you will have at Age 65, and make sure of getting it. An old age income policy in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will protect your family in event of your death in the meantime. The plan will be explained to you by
Phones Rich, 644-1926 N. A. "JACK" DIFFIN
337 10th St. Point Richmond Representative

ELECT
FRANK E.
TILLER
TO THE
City Council
FACTS ABOUT FRANK E. TILLER
Resident of Richmond since 1903.
Home owner and taxpayer.
Stands for economy in taxation and city government.
Pledged to a faithful and efficient conduct of the office.

Specials for Saturday

PONDS Vanishing Cream
Regular 35c jar
Special 27c

Wonder Wave Set Powder
Makes a full pint of wave set fluid
10c

TURPO Ointment
35c Size
special 27c

Woodbury Tar SHAMPOO
Regular 50c
SPECIAL 34c

All Prescriptions filled by registered men.
Accurately filled and reasonably priced.
Palmateer's Pharmacy
FREE DELIVERY
134 Washington Avenue Phone Richmond 127

Church News

First Methodist
Harry Pressfield, Pastor

A special prize is being offered by Mrs. Billy Brown to the boy or girl bringing the most new pupils to Sunday School between now and Mother's Day, the second Sunday in May. Included in this is the requirement to bring the most mothers to Sunday School on Mother's Day. We had a splendid attendance at Sunday School last Sunday.

Over fifty were present at the Seth Parker circle last Sunday evening. We had as our guest a large number of young people from Albany. Let us urge that we make this a well attended, attractive Sunday evening service for the West Side. You can help us very much by coming and telling others about it. Have you attended yet? Next Sunday evening at 6:45.

Last and by no means least—the Sunday morning service at 11:00 with the pastor preaching Are you attending church anywhere these Sunday mornings in lent?

OUR LADY OF MERCY
Catholic
Rev. Aidan A. Doyle, Pastor

An exceptional number of very fine prizes have been donated for the next whist to be given for Our Lady of Mercy Parish at the Parish Hall on Tuesday, March 28th, at 8:00 p. m.

V. A. Fenner has given a splendid electric alarm clock; Frank Tiller, a fine electric toaster; Leo Marcollo, a ham; Edwin B. Lowery, a basket of groceries; Mrs. Brignoni, a lamp; Mrs. McDuff, counterpane; Mrs. Thos. Kenny, a shawl; P. H. McMenamin, stationery; Joe Zuk, a side of bacon; Kathryn Garvin, Beauty Box; Margaret Dowling and Mrs. McCan, embroidery work; Santa Fe Market, ham; G. Bisio, groceries; Eugene McCoy, S. F., picture; E. F. Fleming, gladiola bulbs; Alice Woods, ham; and many other articles which will be on display at 908 Macdonald Avenue.

The hall has been enlarged and there are several more tables, and Father Doyle and parishioners hope for good attendance by all who can come.

Point Richmond Baptist Church

The Baptist Church have chartered The Rollerland Skating Rink in Oakland, for March 28, from 6:00 p. m. to 12:00 p. m. Everyone is invited to attend and the price is twenty-five cents.

Mrs. T. L. Roth, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Whitman on 421 Clarence Way, will return to her home in Seattle, Washington, on the first of the month.

The regular meeting of the Druids will be held Friday evening at 8:00 p. m. Charles Ceridono will travel to San Francisco to attend the meeting called by Noble Grand Arch Isidor Les.

VISION AID
W. F. FRASER
OPTOMETRIST
917 MACDONALD AVE.
PHONE RICHMOND 274

WESTSIDE ELECTRIC
FIXTURES - REPAIRS
153 Washington Avenue
H. W. Pierce RICHMOND 3456

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General Insurance
111 Nevada Avenue
Phone Richmond 3180-J

LIBERTY MARKET
Mazza and Bianchini
I. G. A. STORE
110 Washington Ave Telephone 1346
FREE DELIVERY
WE STAND THE TEST!
AT I. G. A. STORES SATISFACTION IS ALWAYS LINKED WITH SAVINGS. A "PRICE" HERE MEANS A REAL VALUE IN FOOD OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

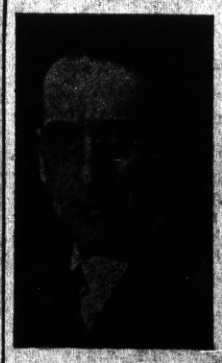
EGGS, Ranch, U. S. Extra Large, dozen 16c
BUTTER, BrookField, solid, pound 23c
oleo margarine ..... 3 for 25c
CHEESE, Bulfum, Mild, pound 19c
HAMS, Picnic, Tasty and delicious ..... 2 Lbs. 25c
BEETS, I. G. A., No. 2 can 9c
PEAS, I. G. A., No. 2 can 15c
SPINACH, Trupak, No. 2½ can 14c
ASPARAGUS, I. G. A., Picnic can 10c
CUT STRING BEANS, No. 2 can ..... 2 for 27c
SWEET POTATOES, Trupak, square can 10c
HOMINY, I. G. A., No. 2½ can 9c
LARGE RIPE OLIVES, 9 oz. can ..... 2 for 23c
PEACHES, Large Halves, No. 2½ can ..... 2 for 15c
APRICOTS, I. G. A., No. 2½ can ..... 2 for 27c
VENETIAN PLUMS, No. 2½ can 14c
GAMPBELL TOMATO SOUP ..... 3 for 19c
CAMPBELL PORK & BEANS ..... 3 cans 14c
TOMATOES, No. 2½ can ..... 3 for 25c
MILK, All brands in stock, (limit 4) ..... Tall cans 4c
CAKE FLOUR, Swans Down ..... package 21c
WESSON OIL, Quart can, 38c; Half gallon can 49c
CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP, (limit 5) ..... 5 bars 10c
SANTA CLARA PRUNES, 50-60 size ..... 3 lbs. 17c
SHRIMP, I. G. A., 5 oz. can ..... can 12c
CLAMS, Fancy Kenmore, Trupak, No. 1 cans, 2 for 23c
CODFISH, Boneless ..... 1 lb. carton 17c
SARDINES, I. G. A., Tomato or Mustard, No. 1 Oval cans 7c
I. G. A. MACARONI, SPAGHETTI (or 2 pkgs), and I. G. A. HOT SAUCE, ... 4 cans, all for 23c

FORMAY
3 lb. can
45c

MAYONNAISE
Swift
Quart Jar . 39c
Pint Jar . . 21c

All Ching $4.00 Value
DRIP-COFFEE-MAKER
— and —
1 lb. FOLGER'S drip COFFEE

VEGETABLES, all kinds, bunch 2c
ORANGES, 200 size, Juicy, 1 For 1c
MORE SPECIALS AT THE STORE



A. L. PAULSEN
INCUMBENT
Candidate for
CITY COUNCIL
PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

CHILDREN'S STORY

—By—
THORNTON W. BURGESS

HOW THE GREAT FIGHT ENDED

THE little people of the Old Orchard still tell about the great fight which happened up near the corner by the dusty road. Of course, Sammy Jay saw the start of it because he was right there. And of course it wasn't long before everybody in the Old Orchard who could fly was right where he could see all that went on, for Sammy's voice reached even to the far corner where Polly Chuck was. So all the feathered folks forgot everything else and hurried over to see the fight. Such a racket as they made! Their tongues fairly flew as they shouted encouragement to Johnny Chuck.

Johnny needed all the encouragement possible. To have fought Reddy Fox alone would have been no small task, but to have to fight two at once was more than twice as bad. But Johnny Chuck is not only stout in body, he is stout in heart as well.

"Coward!" he snarled, as Reddy Fox faced him. "Coward! Coward! You didn't dare face me alone!"

Now, Mrs. Reddy had no mind to spoil her beautiful red coat if she could help it, so she was quite willing to sit by at first and let Reddy do the fighting. But Johnny Chuck knew that all the time she was watching for a chance to jump at him from behind, while Reddy held him helpless, so as he fought he tried to keep both Reddy and Mrs. Reddy in front of him. After a little he was able to get his back to an apple tree and then he felt better. Reddy Fox tried his best to pull him away from this, but he couldn't. Johnny Chuck was too big and heavy. Besides he was giving Reddy all he could do to keep from being torn by those sharp teeth.

It soon became clear that Reddy was getting a little the worse of it. Johnny's coat was tough. Underneath that tough coat was a layer of fat and Reddy's teeth had to go through both the tough coat and the fat before they could do any real harm to Johnny Chuck. Mrs. Reddy would have to help. So she watched, jumping this way and that way, for a chance to dodge in and seize Johnny where he would soon be made helpless. That this chance was bound to come sooner or later she was sure.

Now it happened that Bowser the Hound took it into his head to trot down the dusty road early that morning. When he reached the corner where Johnny Chuck's house was, of course, he heard the racket made by the birds and knew right away that something was going on. He stopped to listen. Mingled with cries of the birds were snarls and growls. Bowser scrambled up to the bank and looked over the stone wall. One glance was enough. There right before him were Reddy and Mrs. Fox! With a roar Bowser was over the wall and half way to the fighters in the twinkling of an eye.

Marched Back to His House.

At the sound of that voice Reddy and Mrs. Fox had but one thought, and that was to get away as fast as their legs would carry them. Like a red flash Mrs. Reddy leaped and darted down through the Old Orchard toward the Green Forest. Reddy tried to do the same thing, but Johnny Chuck had set his teeth in Reddy's shoulder and not even the sound of Bowser's voice made him let go. He was beyond caring about Bowser.

Reddy struggled with all his might and fear doubled his strength. Just in the nick of time he shook himself free and bounded away. Bowser merely glanced at Johnny Chuck and started after Reddy, his great voice waking all the echoes in the Green Forest.

So ended the great fight of which the little people of the Old Orchard tell to this day. As for Johnny Chuck, he marched back to his house growling fiercely all the way and there on his doorstep he set about licking his wounds.

© 1933, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Where Mars Shivered, Waiting for Action

Only the bustle of troop activity, the movement of ammunition caravans, the checking of supplies and the march of Japanese soldiers relieves the extreme bleakness of the market square at Chinchow, Manchuria, from which point the Japanese launched their successful offensive against Jehol.

Gabby Gertie

"Most modern girls don't appreciate dry humor."

Scraps of Paper

A farmer purchased a number of agricultural implements from a London firm. When, after a reasonable period, the account was not paid, the firm sent a representative to the farmer to demand payment in cash.

After much haggling with the farmer the representative finally agreed to take a check in payment. Returning to London, he presented the check at the farmer's bank, and was surprised when the cashier refused to honor it.

"But surely Farmer George keeps his accounts here, doesn't he?" asked the puzzled man.

"Yes, that's quite true," replied the cashier. "The farmer keeps his accounts here, but I don't know where he keeps his money."—Boston Herald.

The Ordinary Pup

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF SO a fellah will set down
And think of all the dawgs in town,
The dawgs he knows, the black, the brown,
He'll find the one that always sat
Upon a cushion, slick and fat,
Was not so good a friend, at that.

It is the ordinary pup,
No pedigree for lookin' up,
Tin for his platter, tin his cup,
The ordinary pup you meet
That gits about enough to eat,
And knows the kids in ev'ry street,

That meets you with a waggin' tail,
Or watches by a dinnerpail,
Or helps to land a crook in jail—
It's just the ordinary cur,
Without no ribbons in his fur,
That really has some character.

And, if a fellah will set down
And think about the men in town,
The white, and, yes, the black and brown,
He'll find the fellah that has stood
Beside him like he said he would
When times were not so very good

Was not some shoutin' orator,
More likely was some farmer, or
Some fellah with some little store.
Yes, dawgs or men, the friends you find,
Unless you, too, are proud and blind,
Are just the ordinary kind.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

"Lanterns of the Dead"

About halfway on the road from Angers to Poitiers, in France, one comes upon the old town of Fontevaulte, which is famous not only for an ancient abbey, where English kings have wished they could be buried, but for a fine example of those once mystifying lanterns of the dead, lanterns des morts. The purpose of these tall stone funerary lanterns, built like inland lighthouses, was not known till a few years ago a passage was found in the writings of Peter the Venerable, a Nineteenth century abbot of Cluny, revealed that they were lit in homage to the dead Christians. Most of them date from the Eleventh century.

POISON
in Your bowels!

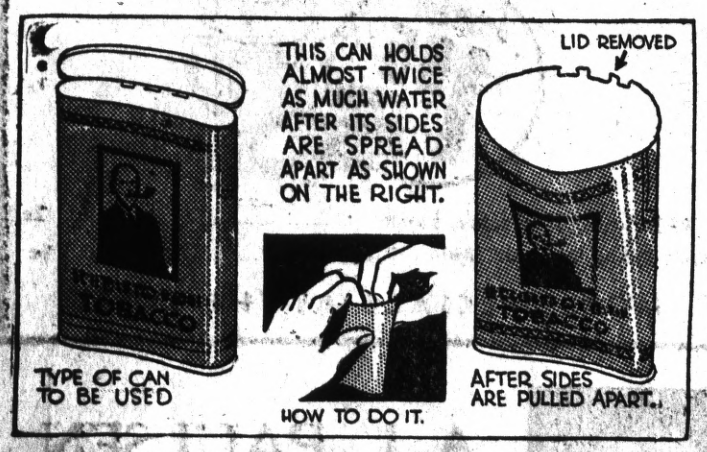
Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for over forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drugstores sell.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

TRICKS of MAGIC EXPLAINED by Will L. Lindhorst

FILLING TOBACCO CAN TWICE WITHOUT EMPTYING FIRST CONTENTS



A flat, curved tobacco can like the one in the above drawing must be used for this trick. After the can is filled with water, the performer places the first two fingers of each hand inside the can on both sides and pulls the sides apart, changing the can from a concave shape into a circular shape. As the can is spread apart the water inside will be lowered until the can is slightly over half filled. It will then be possible to pour almost as much again into the can without the water overflowing. Although the square-inch surface of tin in the can does not increase by pulling the sides apart, the space will be almost doubled. It would take too much space to explain the reason for this, so the reader will have to figure it out for himself.

(Copyright, Will L. Lindhorst.)

PAPA KNOWS—

"Pop, what is a landscape?"

"Where an artist does his banking."

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE
USE
Mistol
NIGHT AND MORNING
Fight COLDS 2 ways
AND PUT
Essence of Mistol
ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW
IT'S NEW

Kidneys bother you?

Heed promptly bladder irregularities, getting up at night and nagging backache. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on *Doan's Pills*. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

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A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

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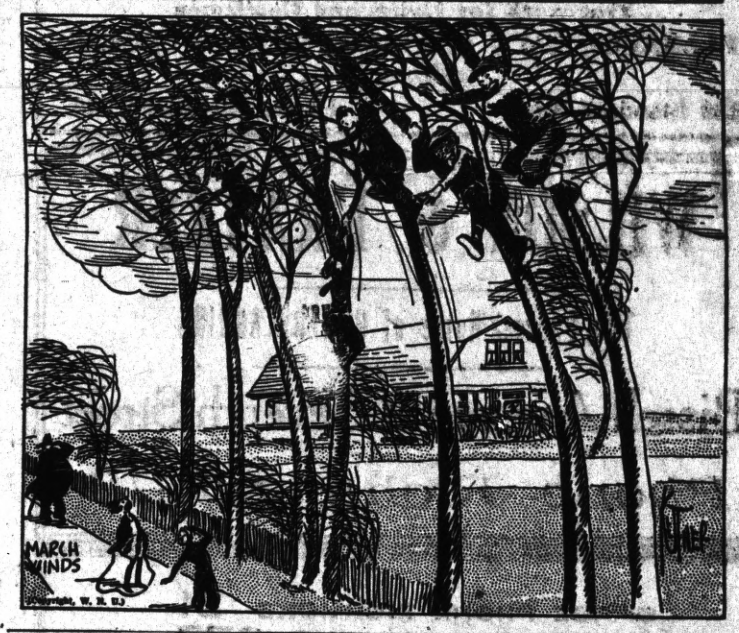
Time to Stop It

Events in the Lives of Little Men



HORSEY

First Freshman—I have yelled so hard I feel like the Centaurs.

Second Freshman—How's that?

First Freshman—Half horse.

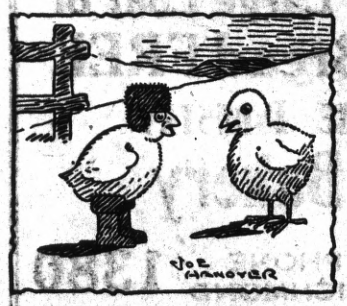
Father Sage Says:

It is surprising some of the things some people can get out of tin cans, whether they be housewives or motoring tourists.

Parades That Don't Count

Jud Tunkins says you can't look for much enthusiasm when a parade is started to call attention to hard luck. Nobody expects three cheers for telling his troubles.

WELL! WELL!



Baby Chick—Why the Arctic outfit?

Other One—I was hatched from a cold storage egg!

"The Odor of Sanctity"

The expression "the odor of sanctity" is found near the end of the poem called "The Jackdaw of Rheims," one of the Ingoldsby legends. Thomas Ingoldsby was the pseudonym of Rev. Richard Harris Barham, who wrote these legends in the years 1837 to 1840.

Along the Concrete

Cole's Carbolisalve Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a package.—Advertisement.

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123 Standard Ave. Phone Richmond 107
BANQUETS OUR SPECIALTY
Take Home Some of Our Home-Made Raviolas

Mrs. H. A. Busby, presided at the meeting of the Point Richmond Baptist Ladies' Aid Society, Wednesday afternoon at the Church Parlors. Hostesses for the day were, Mrs. Richard Paasch and Mrs. Henry Morelli.

Many residents of Point Richmond plan to attend the lecture on "Through Fire and Ice with Father Hubbard," to be given tonight at Veterans' Memorial Hall, Berkeley, by "Red" Chisholm, co-explorer.

Continued from Front Page

ing on Monday afternoon at their home on Summitt Place were: Agnes Keenan, Rose Grosso, Mary Bogunovich, Irma Candela, Linnia Carlson, Art Glover, Secc Amantite, Silvio Amantite, Mrs. Agnes Keenan, Mrs. M. Grosso, Mrs. Margaret Chattleton, Mrs. Earl Whitman, Mrs. Frank Freitas of Pinole, Mr. Joseph Smith, Rose Ann Keenan, Bernadine Glover and Fred Glover and Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Amantite (Kathlene Glover).

Those who were present at the shower given by Secc Amantite, brother of the Bridegroom, at his home at 228 Bishop Avenue, included: Mrs. Grosso, Mrs. Teeling, Mr. and Mrs. V. Bianchini, the Misses Bernadine Glover, Rose Grosso, Agnes Keenan, Helen Whitman, Irma Candela, Katherine Perasso, Mary and Rose Geovannetti, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chasseur, John Pierce. Mary Bogunovich, Mable and Elizabeth De Laney, Mr. and Mrs. Raulo Ferrari, Anni Muren, Helen Brillhart. Elizabeth and Lucy Musso, Lois Randall, Mr. and Mrs. Brillhart, Mr. and Mr. Harvey Stender. Mr. and Mrs. Buddy (Ryan) Young, Alvie Hones, Alba Cairo, Messrs. Bob Paasch, Howard Knight, Mr. Hawkins, John Casey, Stan Casey, Dan Keller, Sammy Jones, Charles Giovannetti, Alex Morrison, Joe and Jim Kenny, Fred Glover, Art Glover, Silvio Amantite, Mike and Joe Bono. Reno Cairo, Richard Smith, Gus Green, Charles Perasso, Pat Chattleton, Mike O'Neill, Joe Smith, Oscar Fields, Paul Glaizer, Joe Bucciarelli, and Jimmie Coon, Jesse Coppi, Joe Illinois, and Tony Merlo, who furnished the music with his accordion.

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